

New Goods

For Your Inspection.

Ladies Fine Shoes.
Tans a Specialty.



Latest Styles in Millinery.



Our efforts this Spring have been unsurpassed. We guarantee you the very latest styles and the closest possible prices. Do yourself justice. Compare our prices and quality. Then spend your money where the smallest amount supplies your wants.

—OUR GUARANTEE—
Satisfaction or your money refunded.

MISS DUNCAN & CO.,
Belle Haven, Va.

Spring Millinery.

I have returned from the city with the full line of

Spring
MILLINERY and NOTIONS.

I wish to invite the public to call and examine my goods, also compare prices before buying elsewhere.

Thanking them for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of same, I remain,

Respectfully,
MRS. C. M. BYRD,
Keller, Va.

Spring and Summer Millinery.

Mrs. Broughton is home from the Northern cities with full and complete line of up-to-date

MILLINERY

and we are now prepared to furnish our customers with everything pretty and attractive in the millinery line at reasonable prices.

Patronage solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.

Mrs. B. R. Broughton & Co.,
ONANCOCK, VA.

Spring and Summer Millinery.

I am home from the city with a large and well selected stock of

Millinery and Notions

and the same is now open for the inspection of old and new customers and all are cordially invited to call at once.

Give me the opportunity to serve you and save you money.

Mrs. M. V. Mears,
Bloxom, Va.

General Repair Shop and Railway

We, the undersigned, have opened a general repair shop and railway at WACHAPREAGUE, VA., and are now in a position to do all kinds of repairing to Guns, Bicycles, Automobiles, Carts, Carriages, etc. Boat building, installing and repairing gas engines, a specialty. We can also furnish, under short notice, Tobin bronze shafting any size and length, copper, yellow metal and Muntz metal in sheets and bars, propeller wheels any size. We also furnish the Harbin propeller the most speedy wheel on the market and the best of the two cycle type. They are medium weight and built to stand hard service, free of vibration and very steady. All the joints are either scraped or ground (no packing about them to blow out), tapered bored fly wheel which is easily removed, connecting rod, crank, shaft and bearings are larger than most of the engines of the same horse power.

We can furnish motors and equipments at the following prices: 5 h. p. \$135.00, 2 1/2 h. p. \$105.00, 2 1/2 h. p. \$85.00. The equipment consists of the following:

- 1 Galvanized Steel Gasoline Tank (best make).
- 1 Set Batteries with wire, switch and coil.
- 1 Strainer and water connecting intakes and overflows.
- 1 Piece rubber hose.
- 12 ft. seamless brass shafting pipe with fittings.
- 5 1/2 ft. flange brass shaft. Longer lengths cost extra.
- 1 Bronze propeller wheel, for either speed or towing.
- 1 Bronze stuffing box with lay screws.

Catalogue and prices and any other information you desire is yours for the asking. We also have a list of second-hand engines we will sell cheap.

Kellam & Cropper,
Wachapreague, Va.

Tell your engine troubles to Charles Cropper. He is our doctor and never loses a patient.

THE MAGIC PAINTING

When the Room Was Darkened the Cow Went to Sleep.

IT WAS A VERY SIMPLE TRICK

How the Transformation Was Effected and How Some Other Seemingly Wonderful Effects May Be Produced by the Aid of Chemicals.

The Chinese Emperor Tai Tsung possessed among other treasures a picture known as a magic painting. It represented a pastoral scene with a cow standing in a field and mountains beyond. When the picture was shown to strangers or guests and they admired it, the emperor would say:

"Yes, this is a remarkable painting. The cow, as you see, is standing, but if the room was darkened the cow would think it night and would lie down."

Then the emperor would order the room to be darkened, and the cow would be seen to be lying down, apparently asleep.

The picture was a water color, over which was painted in colorless phosphorescent paint a similar picture representing the cow lying down. In the light the standing animal was seen, but at night or in a darkened room only the phosphorescent picture was visible. So the magic picture was, after all, a very simple trick.

A Dresden chemist named Schade discovered a method of imitating it which can be accomplished as follows:

First paint in ordinary colors the picture of the cow standing. Then melt some Zanzibar copal over a charcoal fire and dissolve fifteen parts of it in sixty parts of French oil of turpentine. Filter this and mix with twenty-five parts of pure linseed oil which has been previously heated and cooled.

Now take forty parts of the varnish so obtained and mix with six parts of prepared calcium carbonate, twelve parts of prepared white zinc sulphide and thirty-six parts of luminous calcium sulphide, all of which can be obtained from any chemist.

This emulsion should be ground very fine in a color mill. The result will be a white luminous paint, which should be used to paint the cow lying down.

Many seemingly wonderful tricks can be performed with the use of a few simple chemicals. One of them is the ball of fire. Take for this barium sulphate (CP) one part, magnesium carbonate (CP) one part, gum tragacanth q. s. This should be mixed and rolled into marbles and kept at a red heat for about an hour, then allowed to cool slowly and placed in a glass stoppered bottle. A few hours before using place in the sun, and the marbles at once become luminous.

At the entertainment ordinary marbles are passed among the audience, one or more of the luminous marbles being concealed in the hand. The exhibitor then takes a marble from some one in the audience, holds it between his thumb and forefinger, blows upon it and asks to have the lights turned down. As this is done he substitutes the luminous marble, and the mysterious light is seen. This is handed around and changes again as the light is turned on, when the magician presents to the audience several of the ordinary marbles as souvenirs.

Another trick is very effective. Take two similar bunches of artificial flowers. Brush one over with glue or mucilage and powder it with the dust from one of the marbles described. Then place in the sun. When taken into a darkened room, luminous flowers are seen. The magician exhibits the flowers that have not been prepared and shows that there is nothing peculiar about them. Then as the light is turned down he substitutes the concealed bunch, blows upon the flowers and, presto, displays to the astonished observers a luminous bunch, each flower of which stands out as if at white heat.

Luminous letters can be written and exhibited in the dark to the wonder of the audience. Luminous ink is made by placing a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea in a test tube with a little olive oil. Place the tube in a water bath until the oil becomes heated and the phosphorus liquid. Shake well and pour into a bottle with a glass stopper. Admit air just previous to using it, and the fluid will become luminous tracery in the dark.

Water can be rendered luminous in a very simple manner. Dissolve a small piece of phosphorus in ether for several days in a glass stoppered bottle. In this place a lump of sugar, then drop the sugar in water, which will at once become luminous.

Luminous paints can be made any color—green, yellow, violet or blue—and if applied to various objects make a wonderful display at night.

Australia.

The first civilized settlement in Australia was made at Botany Bay in 1788 by some 1,000 persons, mostly convicts. In 1825 Moreton Bay, New South Wales, was settled. The settlement of Western Australia began in 1829. Explorations of Australia began in 1815 and have been kept up at intervals ever since. The greater part of the interior of the continent is little better than desert, being either sand or dense shrub or porcupine bush. In 1875 Giles traversed a territory 2,500 miles in extent which was declared "unfit for human habitation." And yet the arid wastes may yet make Australia bloom like a garden.—New York American.

A Queer Joke.

A resident of Vevey, Switzerland, died some years ago and left a will, in which he bequeathed the whole of his property, of which he was supposed to possess a large amount, to the local hospital of the town. There being two local medical charities—the town hospital and the Hospice des Samaritains—a suit at law was entered by the former in order to decide its right to the legacy. After considerable expenses had been incurred the dispute was abruptly brought to a close by the discovery that the deceased had indulged in a most unseasonable jest and, in fact, did not possess a penny to bequeath.

The Vienna Woman.

The Vienna woman is called the best dressed woman in the world, and she well deserves her title. She is more French in attire than the Parisian, and she is more elegant than the Russian. She combines the usefulness of the English with the delicacy of the Spanish. Yet she is a school of her own in dress; she is original to the last detail. To be thoroughly Viennese in dress is the dream of the well-gowned European woman.—Brooklyn Eagle.

BREAKING IN NEW MEN.

One Corporation Publishes a Text Book For New Employees.

A large corporation has lately shown its appreciation of the value of giving new employees a thorough general knowledge of the business by publishing a book describing in an interesting fashion all the details of the company's work.

It is a volume of over 200 pages, illustrated with facsimile cuts of various reports and other forms used. A copy is furnished every employee, and he is expected to master not merely the portions pertaining to his own work, but the entire book.

Quizzes are held at frequent intervals throughout the organization, and dismissal is the penalty for ignorance of any subject treated in the volume.

"It costs us about \$2,000 to publish this book," says the president of the company, "but we consider it money well invested, and we are planning to issue a new and up to date edition of it."

"When a man enters our employ he is told to read this manual and do nothing else until he has thoroughly mastered it. This gives him a general knowledge of the business, and if there are any points he does not understand they are cleared up before he begins work."—System.

AN ANECDOTE OF KEAN.

How One Actress Won and Another Lost His Good Opinion.

Kean possessed an inordinate love of praise even from his humblest worshippers, says the London Tablet. During his brilliant management of the Princess theater one of a few ladies who sometimes were given a few lines to speak and who knew her manager's falling used to haunt the wings and go into audible raptures over the tragedian's acting.

He was playing with great success a pathetic part, and tears flowed down the cheeks of the cunning girl, who eventually attracted personal notice from the actor. Soon she found herself promoted to a superior position.

Her advancement of course was noticed by her companions, and to her greatest friend among them she told her secret, advising the girl to follow her example.

Nothing loath, No. 2 appeared at the wings and almost howled with grief through Kean's chief scenes, when, to her amazement, he strode angrily by her, then, pointing her out, exclaimed, "Who is that idiot?" She did not improve her position, for since the advice of her knowing friend the bill had been changed, and her manager was appearing in one of his most successful comic parts.

Beads.

Apocryphal beads, etymologists tell us the word comes from the rosaries which from time immemorial have been used to keep count of prayers, for "bead" is to pray in the old Anglo-Saxon tongue, and "beadsman" is one employed to pray for others. "Beadan," to proclaim, is a kindred word and has its outcome in the "bidding prayer" of our universities, when pious founders are remembered to the edification of graceless undergraduates and in the "bidding" of an auction room, when one proclaims to what price one is willing to go. The tiny balls of wood or pearl or seeds or gems strung together for the purpose of counting prayers are used by Hindus, worshippers of Buddha, by Greeks, by sects of Roman Catholics. And from those prayer chaplets the word has passed to mean any pierced round ornament.—Modern Society.

Driving Men From the Table.

Baptista Porta gives six processes for driving heavy eaters from the tables of great men. The most effective was to give them an hour before eating a glass of wine medicated with belladonna, so that attempts to masticate the glutinous viands sprinkled with the glowing blood and pieces of catgut. He says, "If you cut hair strings small and sprinkle them on hot flesh, the heat will twist them and they will move like worms."

His Victory.

A physical culture tutor said at the end of a recent women's boxing and fencing exhibition: "Physical culture among women, women's growing strength and pluck, lend interest to marriage, change marriage's complexion. 'How is poor Smithers getting on?' said one man to another. 'Well,' said the other, 'Smithers is now almost recovered from the beetle' he gave his wife last Saturday night.'—Los Angeles Times.

Just Like Rich Folks.

"Marshall Field, Jay Gould and Potter Palmer habitually carried only small amounts in their pockets," said the man who has a taste for the odd. "Well," responded his friend, "when I am gone you can truthfully say the same about me."—Washington Herald.

The Lesser Evil.

"Of course," the tragedian was saying, "in the theatrical business a short run is bad."

"But," interrupted the critic, "a good, long walk is worse, isn't it?"—Exchange.

One Exception.

"You know," began Lovett, "it is said that 'love levels all things.'"

"Yes," remarked the crusty bachelor, "it may level all things except the lover's head."—Philadelphia Press.

Every man has just as much vanity as he lacks understanding.—Pope.

Saving Himself.

"You don't mean to say," remarked Wise, "that you made a present of that \$5 to Borrowman?"

"Yes," replied Markley. "I had to save my own self respect."

"I don't understand. I thought you loaned it to him?"

"No, I did not know any better. But now I don't want anybody to believe I was ever foolish enough to expect it back."—Catholic Standard and Times.

A Dear Friend.

"I hear your friend Tansom's married again."

"Aye, so he is. He's been a dear friend to me. He's cost me three wads of 'present' presents an' two wreaths."—Dundee Advertiser.

Lack of Co-operation.

"I wish," said the revivalist, "Brother Grimsby wasn't so wrong on doctrinal points. As fast as I bring people into the church he tries to put them out of it for heresy."—Chicago Tribune.

EATERS OF HUSKS.

Lecut Beans Are Used as Food by the Arabs and the Moors.

Are the "husks" of the parable of the prodigal son still extant in the countries bordering on the Mediterranean? Consul General Ravndal, writing from Beirut, says that they are and that they are now called "carobs" or "locust beans." He continues: "Arabs and Moors eat them. In the south of Europe they are employed as food for horses, cattle and swine. In Cyprus, next to barley, they constitute the principal article for export. The total yield of the island of carobs or locust beans (not to be confused with St. John's) in 1906 amounted to 69,000 tons. In August the carob tree is seen bearing both flowers and ripe fruit. The latter is a pod, brown and leathery, four to eight inches long, a little curved and containing a fleshy and at last mealy pulp of an agreeably sweet taste, in which lie a number of shining brown seeds. These are bitter and of no use.

"On account of the abundant sugar contained in carobs the latter form a nutritious and fattening food for horses and cattle. England, for the feeding of cattle, imports large quantities of carobs from Spain, Italy, Crete, Samos and Cyprus. I am informed that a considerable quantity of this cattle food is exported from Great Britain to the United States. Carobs are also used in considerable quantities, especially in France, for distillation, and the spirits obtained are deemed choice. Carobs are also employed for the production of a semi-liquid substance resembling molasses, largely used in the manufacture of oriental sweets.

"The carob tree, which is quite distinct from the locust tree of America, seems to prefer the mild climate of the southern seacoasts and islands of the Mediterranean. The produce is exceedingly abundant, some trees yielding as much as 900 pounds of pods. The wood is hard and much valued, and the bark and leaves are used for tanning. One variety of the carob is called in Cyprus apostolika. However, it is not so named after the apostle. It means that the tree is 'sent by God'—i. e., self sown."—Chicago News.

Passing of a Dickens Thoroughfare.

The chapel and the golden dog and pot are still at the entrance to Charlotte street, as are also some of the "low browed old shops" and possibly the one where the unhappy lad used to buy boot laces on Saturday nights and on one occasion "sat down on a stool to have a pair of ready made half boots fitted on." But the show van, with the fat pig, wild Indian or little lady that attracted and "seduced" him to enter with the motley assemblage, comes there no more, though the "smell of hot making" remains.

Charlotte street, Blackfriars road, Southwark, which is shortly to disappear so far as its present name is concerned by absorption in Union street, is a thoroughfare that must always be regarded with interest by lovers of Dickens. In his hard boyhood, when he worked in the Hungerford stairs blacking warehouse, it was along Charlotte street that he went to his lodgings in the back attic in Lant street, near the Marshalsea prison, where his parents were confined.

"My usual way home," said Dickens when recalling this period, "was over Blackfriars bridge and down that turning in the Blackfriars road which has Rowland hill's chapel on one side and the likeness of a golden dog licking a golden pot over a shop on the other."—London Standard.

An Interesting Prophecy.

"In my papers a few days ago I ran across an extremely interesting prophecy," said John Smith of 1317 West Twelfth street, "and which possesses genuine interest in view of the fact that, according to its terms, the end of the world is fast approaching. This prophecy was in the hands of William Miner eight years ago. He was a cousin of David G. Phillips of Louisville, Ky., who gave the prophecy to the public. It relates that in 1824 there lived in Louisville a Presbyterian minister named Balcan, who prophesied that in 1846 and 1847 there would be a three years' war in the United States and another war in 1861 to 1865; that in 1871 there would be war in Europe, in 1887 to 1893 the greatest destruction of property ever known and in 1913 or 1914 would come the final dissolution of all things. All but the last of the prophecies have been fulfilled."—Des Moines Register and Leader.

Big Mouth and Loud Voice.

On the French coast there soon will be a lighthouse equipped with a monster mouth and a compressed air device which will enable it to shout in tones of thunder to ships on the horizon. Dr. Marage of Paris is the inventor. It will be an exact imitation of the human throat and mouth, with an air pump for lungs. Teeth, lips, jawbones and all are imitated exactly. With a mouth six feet from corner to corner, it is estimated that the artificial voice of the lighthouse will be understood from three to six miles away, according to weather conditions. Mouths of the lens of the new French lighthouse. As steamers come from the horizon from Africa or America and are sighted one of its mouths will turn seaward and bellow "Hello!"

An Eloquent Sicilian.

Cavaliere Grasso, one of the Sicilian actors now in London, at a luncheon given in his honor, recently made a speech to his hosts, a part of which has been translated as follows: "Would that I were a dove, its wings laden with diamonds, that I might scatter them over you. Fate will be your dawn, herald of a golden future. Fate would I be your twilight haunted by happy memory. I would be your sun, to hold all in my embrace, to melt the snows of your winter with the fire of my art into limpid streams, chiming as they flow. I would be the springtime, bringing to you fresh happiness and tenderness of love. I would be the spring, the twilight, the dawn, the sun, the dove, all together—your Giovanni!"

The Pope's Joke.

Under a Rome headline the Hebrew Standard says: The Vatican is chuckling over little jest by the pope. He has a friend in Venice who is sick. During the week he received in audience a Jewish gentleman who is also a friend of the invalid. In bidding his visitor farewell the pope said: "If you see my friend tell him I send him my apostolic blessing."

"But, your holiness," objected the other, "I am a Jew."

"That does not matter," retorted the pope; "the gods are all right, though the packing may be bad."

Though at the expense of the Jewish gentleman, we can all laugh.

SHOE SIZES.

The Way They Were Arbitrarily Fixed by a Frenchman.

Stockings have always been measured by the inch from heel to toe, but the numbering of shoes was fixed a long time ago by a Frenchman, and it's so long ago that only one New York dealer could be found who knew anything about it. Even he didn't know the inventor's name.

The Frenchman permanently fixed the numbers of shoes for all Europe and America. He arbitrarily decided that no human foot could possibly be smaller than three and seven-eighths inches, so, calling this point zero, he allowed one-third of an inch to a size and so built up his scale. Consequently a man cannot find out the number of his own shoe unless he is an expert at exact arithmetic. And even then he is likely to go wrong, because all shoe experts allow for the weight of the individual and the build of his foot before they try to determine what size shoe he ought to wear.

As far as women's shoes are concerned the problem is still more difficult, because many of the manufacturers, instead of keeping to the regular scale, have marked down their numbers one or two sizes in order to capture easily flattered customers. For this reason most dealers ask out of town customers to send an old shoe with their orders.

The system of measuring hats is much simpler. Any man can tell what size he wears by simply adding the width and length of the inner rim and then dividing by two. Orders can also be sent to the storekeeper by stating the circumference of the head.—New York Sun.

HOME ADDRESSES.

Britons Have to Use a Lot of Words to Write Them.

Have you ever observed, asked the man who crosses twice a year, how we have it on the British in the matter of addresses? For instance, a New Yorker will give his address in this compact fashion:

Philip Robinson,
200 W. 11th street, N. Y.

But your traveling Briton may have to inscribe himself somewhat after the following style:

Mr. Herbert R. Eustace W. Plunket-Ferguson,
Q. C., G. C. M. G. C. B.,
The Shrubbery,
3 Tankerville Terrace,
Blenheim road, Mowbray street,
Kensington, W., London, Eng.

In olden times, before the system of street numbers had been introduced at all and cities were still a maze of little streets, addresses were a very complicated affair. I once saw an authentic specimen of a professional card of the year 1709. It was that of a celebrated French engraver. It ran like this:

Parillon,
Engraver on Wood of the Society of Arts,
Paris: Bievre street, near the place Maubert.

Next door to the little cochere on the right.

In the long alley.

On the second floor up the grand staircase.

—Harper's Weekly.

By Experience.

Quietly Jackson crept upstairs. A light was burning in the drawing room, by which he knew that his wife had been waiting for him. But he thought that if he could possibly slip into bed unobserved he might gain his adored one when she arrived with the story that he had been in bed for hours.

Strains of music reached his ears. What perfect madness! One o'clock in the morning and a piano being thumped was not conducive to the friendliest relations with one's neighbors!

Hark! His wife was singing—singing some familiar song.

He strained his ears to catch the words. They floated up to him: "Tell me the old, old story!"

He proceeded on his way.—London Scraps.

How to Be Happy Though Married.

Wives, make much of your husband. Flatter him discreetly, laugh at his jokes, don't attempt to put down his kick, never tell him home truths and never cry. Husbands, praise and adore your wife, and let other men admire her too. Don't interfere in her department. Be reasonable about money if you cannot be generous and not overfond of your own voice. And both of you: Be very tolerant, expect little, give gladly, put respect before everything, cultivate courtesy, and love each other all you can. If you do all this you are sure to be happy though married.—Maud Churton Brady in Grand Magazine.

In Another Voice.

As the pastor of the Zion's Hill church looked down at his parishioners, to whom he had been giving thirty-five minutes of sound doctrine, his face took on a less benignant expression.

"Brethren an' sisters," he said, "I want to warn you against one thing, dat is 'clinkin' chery man dat don't hab jes' de same views you got is a no-count religionist."

"I don't want to hear so much talk about 'wolves in sheep's clothing' as I bene hearin' you want to settle in in yo' minds dat a man's a wolf in sheep's clothing' jes' because he don't b'at exactly like you do."—Youth's Companion.

His Card Tricks.

Mrs. Stryer had a most enjoyable time at Mrs. Hunter's tea. Count Tredout was there and kept us mystified for an hour with his tricks with the cards. Mr. Stryer (dryly)—He kept us mystified with 'em for three months at the club, but we're on to him now.—New York World.

He Meant the Ashes.

Hewitt—Gruet uses very appropriate language, don't you think so? Jewett—Well, when I asked him what he thought of the idea of cremation his reply was, "It jars one."—New York Press.

Odd Names of Maryland Farms.

The curious names given to tracts of land by the owners in olden times are illustrated in a conveyance recorded in Liber W. G. No. 10, folio 57. It was executed in 1790 and conveyed from Joshua Stevenson to Richard Gettings five tracts of land in Baltimore county, the consideration being \$200. The names of each tract and its dimensions are as follows: My Sweet Girl, My Love, My Friend, My Heart, My Friend and Pitcher, 62 acres; Here is Love Without Care and Love Without Fear, 41 1/2 acres; Hug Me Sung, 15 acres; Stevenson's Cow Pasture, With Little I Am Content, 22 acres.—Baltimore Sun.

There is one good thing about the gas bill. It is a monthly lesson in punctuality.—Washington Times.

To Our Customers and the Trade Generally.

We are making an especial effort this Spring to place before our customers a complete line of goods and to make it to their interest to favor us with their patronage. We cannot tell all—we only hint at the bargains we have to offer. Attention is especially invited to our stock of

SHOES.

For men we have the Croiset, Tan, Patent Leather, Gun Metal, Brown Vic, Oxford, from \$3.50 to \$5.00, with good shaped toes for all. For ladies we have Samitz Goodman, Tan, Gun Metal, Pat. and Vic—broad, medium and pointed toes.

In Shirts, Neckwear and Hosiery

we have always been in the lead, but never as we will be this season. They will surely be up to date in your particular this season. And of the "good old summer time" goods for ladies we have and to see is to buy them.

Come to our store after 25th of March and we will convince you that we are in the lead not only in goods mentioned but in many other lines. Yours anxiously to please,

J. W. ROGERS & BRO.,
ONLEY, VA.

Farm and Household Supplies.

We have and will sell you at lowest market price everything needed on farm and in the house. In addition to our usual line of GENERAL MERCHANDISE, consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Clothing, Groceries, &c., we also have in stock

Wire Fencing, Hay, Shingles, Lime, Bricks, Coal,

and all kinds of Seed and Farming Implements

in part as follows:

Bemis Transplanters, Iron Age Potato Planters, Disc Harrows, Spike Harrows, Double and Single Plows, Iron Age Riding Cultivators and Planet Jr. Cultivators—also Hot Bed Glass.

Call and get our Prices.

ROGERS & BOGGS,
Melfa, Va.

Truck, Stock, General Farms.

Our list of Farm Properties is the largest on Eastern Shore Virginia, and we guarantee absolute satisfaction to the customer.

Our intimate knowledge of farming and farm values is placed at the disposal of prospective buyers, and everything possible to secure a satisfactory home for him is done.

WRITE US FOR OUR CATALOGUE.

BLACKSTONE & RICH,

Real Estate Brokers,

ONANCOCK, VIRGINIA.